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# Warrior Cats: Striped Savage

**Thunderclan**

**Leader:** Greystar- Grey tabby tom with amber eyes

**Deputy:** Foxfoot- Dark orange tom with blue eyes

**Medicine Cat:** Hawkpath- Orange she-cat with amber eyes
*Apprentice*: Snowpaw

**Warriors:**

Darklight- Brown tabby tom with amber eyes
*Apprentice*: Featherpaw

Snowstrike- White tabby she-cat with blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Tigerpaw

Rednose- Dark orange tom with amber eyes

Vineclaw- Light brown tom with green eyes
*Apprentice*: Willowpaw

Heatherear- Golden tabby she-cat with green eyes
*Apprentice*: Shrewpaw

Ravenscar- Black and white she-cat with amber eyes and a scar on her cheek

Barkfur- Dusty brown tabby tom with golden eyes
*Apprentice*: Firepaw

Ashwing- Grey and white she-cat with amber eyes

Sandfeather- Pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Longfrost- Black tom with white paws and long claws and golden eyes

*Apprentice*: Mousepaw

Ivyheart- Tourishell she-cat with blue eyes

**Apprentices:**

Featherpaw- Grey tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Tigerpaw- Dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Willowpaw- Tortishell she-cat with blue eyes

Shrewpaw- White and black tom with amber eyes

Firepaw- Ginger tom with green eyes

Mousepaw- Dusky brown she-cat with black paws and amber eyes

Snowpaw- Pure white she-cat with green eyes

**Queens:**

Leaftail- Brown tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes

Lionpelt- Golden tabby she-cat with blue eyes

**Elders:**
Amberfur- Pale grey and white she-cat with amber eyes

Dewnose- Grey tom with amber eyes

Rainmist- Dark bluish she-cat with green eyes

# Warrior Cats: Striped Savage

**Shadowclan**

**Leader:** Thistlestar- Brown she-cat with green eyes

**Deputy:** Needleclaw- Black tom with blue eyes

**Medicine Cat:** Longleaf- Grey and black tabby she-cat with green eyes

**Warriors:**

Snaketail- Dark brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Frostlight- Light tan she-cat with blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Honeypaw

Littlefoot-Small black tabby tom with blue eyes and small paws

Frogleg- Black tom with green eyes
*Apprentice*: Crowpaw

Spiderheart- Dark grey she-cat with blue eyes

Blackeye- Black tom with a green eye and almost black eye
*Apprentice*: Pinepaw

Roseear- Dark red and brown she-cat with amber eyes
*Apprentice*: Tallpaw

Thornleap- Orange tabby tom with amber eyes
*Apprentice*: Swiftpaw

Blackcloud- Black tom with blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Thrushpaw

Brokenleaf- Large brown tabby tom with amber eyes

**Apprentices:**

Honeypaw- Pale gold and orange she-cat with amber eyes

Ravenpaw- Black tom with blue eyes

Pinepaw- Grey tom with green eyes

Tallpaw- Grey tom with amber eyes

Thrushpaw- Black tom with a brown muzzle and amber eyes

**Queens:**

Sootwhisker- Grey she-cat with green eyes

**Elders:**

Needlescar- Black tom with blue eyes

Darkear- Dark brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Nightstep- Grey tabby tom with amber eyes

# Warrior cats: Striped Savage

**Windclan**

**Leader:** Rabbitstar- Grey and white tom with blue eyes

**Deputy:** Mousefern- Dusty brown she-cat with green eyes

**Medicine Cat:** Dawnnose- Brown she-cat with golden eyes
*Apprentice*: Mudpool

**Warriors:**

Darkfur- Black tabby she-cat with green eyes
*Apprentice*: Mudpaw

Breezewhisker- White tom with amber eyes

Gorsepelt- Grey she-cat with green eyes
*Apprentice*: Rainpaw

Tallwish- Black and grey tom with blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Nightpaw

Icepath- White and brown tom with amber eyes
*Apprentice*: Littlepaw

Flamepelt- Dark brown tom with green eyes
*Apprentice*: Fernpaw

Fawntail- Tan brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Dustfeather- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Nightwillow- Black she-cat with blue eyes

Kestrelwing- White she-cat with green eyes

**Apprentices:**

Mudpaw- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Rainpaw- Grey she-cat with blue eyes

Nightpaw- Dark grey she-cat with amber eyes

Littlepaw- Small white and black tom with blue eyes

Fernpaw- White and black she-cat with amber eyes

**Queens:**

Darkface- Black she-cat with a brown head and green eyes

**Elders:**

Leaffern- Pure white she-cat with one blue eye and one green

# Warrior cats: Striped Savage

**Riverclan**

**Leader:** Pebblestar- Black tom with green eyes

**Deputy:** Hawkclaw- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

**Medicine Cat:** Tawnywish- Brown she-cat with blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Bramblepaw

**Warriors:**

Frostfang- White she-cat with blue eyes
*Apprentice*- Mothpaw

Blazetail-Brown tabby tom with green eyes

Kestrelear-Black she-cat with amber eyes
*Apprentice*: Silverpaw

Rippleshine- Gold and white she-cat with blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Surgepaw

Oakstream-Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Silverfoot- Grey she-cat with silver feet and blue eyes
*Apprentice*: Fawnpaw

Whitepelt-White she-cat with a silver foot and amber eyes

Greyclaw-Grey tom with green eyes

Mistynose- Grey she-cat with a silvered muzzle and amber eyes

Barktail- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

Crookedtooth- White tortishell tom with blue eyes and a sideways tooth

**Apprentices:**

Mothpaw- White and black she-cat with green eyes

Silverpaw- Silver tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Surgepaw- Golden and brown tom with grey feet and green eyes

Fawnpaw- Golden and brown and white she-cat with blue eyes

Bramblepaw- Gold and brown tom with amber eyes

**Queens:**

Leapardtail- Golden tabby she-cat with green eyes

# Prologue

"Hurry,Hawkpath! Lionpelt is kitting!" Leaftail yowled out of the nursery. Lionpelt lay on her side within breathing heavily. Hawkpath raced over into to the nursery with herbs in her jaws and her apprentice, Snowpaw, on her heels.

The clan started to gather outside of the nursery as the sounds of kitting begun.

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Lionpelt looked over her gathered kits with love and exhaustion shining in her blue eyes.

"Thank you Hawkpath, you are a savior to me, and my kits..." The queen told the medicine cat. Hawkpath dipped her head.

"I couldn't have done it without Snowpaw to help me." The medicine cat said as she praised her apprentice. Snowpaw blinked, embarrassed.

"Don't mess with them, they're very young." Leaftail warned her kits as they scampered over to Lionpelt.

Spottedkit and Lilykit poked their heads over Lionpelt's tail to look down at the three new members of the nursery. Spottedkit purred at the sight of them.

"They're so cute! Did I look like that when I was born?" Lilykit asked as she turned to look back at her mother.

"Yes, but in my opinion, you were much cuter!" Leaftail teased her kit with a mrrow of laughter. Vineclaw rushed into the nursery.

"Have I missed to much?" He asked his mate. Lionpelt looked to him calmly.

"Only the kitting, but nothing more. I haven't chosen names yet."

She said. Vineclaw sighed and layed beside his mate and looked down at his new kits. He swelled with pride as he looked down at them.

There was a golden tabby, a dark brown tabby with a golden foot, and the other was a dusty brown one. He stared down at them in thought for names.

# Chapter 1

Runningkit bounced out of the nursery with her littermates. They fell into the chilly wet snow in a heap of fluff.
"Be careful, and don't get in any cats way!" Lionpelt called to her kits as she sat at the entrance of the nursery.
"We won't!" Goldenkit, Runningkit, and Volekit said in unison.
Volekit pounced on Runningkit as he playfully batted at her underbelly with his hind legs, claws sheathed.
She let out a feigned yowl of pain, being careful not to provoke any warriors in camp. Goldenkit tackled her brother off of Runningkit.
Volekit knocked Goldenkit off of him.
"What are you doing here Shadowclan cat!" Goldenkit spat at Volekit.
"I am here to take over Thunderclan!" He yowled back at her.
"You'll never take down Thunderclan!" Goldenkit said as she pounced on him. Soon enough they were in a tussle. Runningkit laughed at her littermates as she watched them tussle. Her ear twitched when she heard unhappy grumbling come from the elders den and turned to see Featherpaw and Tigerpaw cleaning out the old moss. Runningkit turned to her siblings.
"Hey! Lets go see if we can help Tigerpaw and Featherpaw clean the elders den!" She raced over to the apprentices as her brother and sister followed excitedly. Runningkit, Goldenkit, and Volekit skidded to a stop in front of Featherpaw.
"Can we help?" Goldenkit asked first. The apprentice looked to the kits with surprise.
"Sure. Can you bring all of the old moss out of the den? That would help greatly." She said.
"Of course we can!" Volekit meowed.
"Thank you!" Featherpaw called after them as they headed into the elders den. Rainmist, Dewnose, and Amberfur looked at the kits as they entered the den.
"What are you three doing in here?" Rainmist asked.
"We're here to help Featherpaw and Tigerpaw clean out the dirty moss!" Runningkit meowed as she raced over and started to claw some of the moss together.

"That is kind of you. I look forward to when you're apprenticed to clean out the dirty moss. I bet you will be better at it then Tigerpaw." Dewnose said jokingly. Amberfur chuckled at the comment.

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A few hours had passed and the kits had finished helping Featherpaw and Tigerpaw as much as they could. The elders had spent away the day telling them stories.

"I remember when I was an apprentice! I was never happy to be put on elder duty!" Amberfur meowed to the kits.

"I'll always clean out your dirty moss for you when I'm apprenticed, Amberfur!" Goldenkit declared, hopping up from where she had been laying down to listen to the elders.

"I remember when my mother told me she had said that to an elder named Mousefur." Rainmist meowed.

"She said she regretted it ever since!" Rainmist joked.

"Who was your mother?" Runningkit asked.

"My mother's name was Icecloud." Rainmist rasped. The kits gathered around Rainmist with curiosity blooming in their eyes.

"Can you tell us more about your mother?" Volekit asked.

"Maybe some other day. Your mother is probably worried about you three. It's getting dark. Time for sleep." Rainmist told them. They all sighed and headed out of the den, saying their good byes to the elders and headed back to the nursery.

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The nursery was a lot less cramped ever since Spottedpaw and Lilypaw became apprentices. They had their ceremony two moons ago, and it would be two more moons until Runningkit, Goldenkit, and Volekit were made apprentices.

"I can't wait to be apprenticed!" Volekit said as they ate some fresh-kill together outside the nursery.

"I bet the wait will be worth it when the time comes." Goldenkit said to her brother cheerfully.

Runningkit jumped to her paws as Spottedpaw and her mentor, Sandfeather, entered camp from a hunting patrol. Spottedpaw carried two mice in her jaws and headed to the fresh-kill pile.

The rest of the patrol came into the camp. The patrol had Snowstrike, Tigerpaw, Foxfoot, and Ravenscar. They had a good amount of prey. Foxfoot dropped his catch onto the pile and headed to the leader's den, no doubt to report to Greystar.

Runningkit felt something, like a strike of lightning, go through her as she saw Foxfoot enter Greystar's den.
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She was walking behind Foxfoot in the forest. He had paused to scent the air for prey. Suddenly a snake snapped out of the undergrowth and sunk its fangs into Foxfoot's leg. Runningkit attacked the snake and hooked it in her claws, and tore it apart, ultimately killing it.
She raced back over to Foxfoot as he twitched on the ground, his eyes becoming glazed over as he stared up to Starclan.
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Runningkit gasped for air as her normal sight returned to her. Goldenkit looked to her with worry.
"Are you alright?" Volekit asked his sister.
"Yes. I'm.. I'm fine." Runningkit answered giving them reassuring looks. What was that? She asked herself.
Runningkit shrugged it off and looked back to the fresh-kill pile to see Spottedpaw pick out a vole and go to sit down next to her sister, Lilypaw, by the apprentice den.  Runningkit ran over to the fresh-kill pile and picked out the two mice Spottedpaw caught and another mouse. Featherpaw looked up from the pile at Runningkit and curled her tail up in amusement.
"Can you carry all that?" She asked. Runningkit nodded to the older she-cat as she carried them to the elders den, leaving her littermates to their food. The elders looked up to see Runningkit stumble into their den, with her mouth-full of prey. Rainmist let out a mrrow of laughter at the clumsy kit.
"Is that for us?" Amberfur asked Runningkit. She gave a muffled answer. She dropped the mice and answered more clearly.
"Yes." Rainmist stood up and picked up a mouse.
"Lets eat outside the den. Its a beautiful day today." She said through her mouthful of mouse.
Dewnose sighed and picked up a mouse and followed Rainmist outside. Amberfur followed as well.
Runningkit cheerfully followed the elders as they walked outside to eat. Runningkit sat next to Rainmist as the elders enjoyed their meal in the sun.

# Chapter 2

Foxfoot headed out of camp with a border patrol composed of Ivyheart, Sandfeather, Darklight, Vineclaw, Shrewpaw, and Featherpaw. Runningkit looked around the camp to see everything was peaceful. She didn't realize that the elders went inside their den.
She just calmly watched over the camp as though she were an elder herself.
"You have calmness that is uncommon in such a young cat." A voice said next to her. Runningkit jumped in surprise. She looked up to see Greystar standing next to her. She blinked at him.
"I-I uhh.. I just like to watch the peacefulness of the camp." Runningkit awkwardly explained. He nodded and looked to the camp.
"I also like to see Thunderclan at peace." He said wistfully. Greystar looked back to her.
"May I join you?" He asked. Runningkit nodded. He sat next to her and they both watched the camp as time passed. The border patrol returned when the sun was setting. Foxfoot nodded to Greystar and headed over to the fresh-kill pile.
The other warriors either did the same or went to sleep in the warriors den.
"Runningkit! Time to come in!" Lionpelt called. Runningkit got to her paws and turned to look at Greystar.
"Thanks for sitting with me Greystar. Goodnight." He nodded and stood up himself and headed to his den. Runningkit raced over to the nursery and was greeted by her littermates.
"Wow! I can't believe you got to talk with Greystar!" Goldenkit said in awe. Volekit playfully cuffed his sisters ear.
"You act like no one is allowed to speak to him!" Goldenkits hair stood up a little in frustration.
"I know that! It's just you don't see him talking to everyone in camp all the time!" She explained in an irritated tone. Lionpelt herded her kits to her side for bed.
"You can argue about this in the morning. You all need some rest." Lionpelt instructed.

"Yes mom." The kits said in unison. Runningkit and Goldenkit curled up next to each other. Volekit slipped into a place between them and their mother and fell asleep.
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Runningkit cracked her eyes open as sunlight shone into the nursery. Goldenkit stirred next to her. Volekit was still asleep. Goldenkit raised her head sleepily and let out a yawn.
Runningkit sneezed, then she sneezed again. Runningkit wiped a paw over her nose to stop it. Lionpelt watched her daughter with worry in her eyes.
"You should go to Hawkpath and make sure it isn't something serious." Lionpelt said. Runningkit nodded and headed out of the nursery. She walked through the thin layer of morning dew to the medicine cat den.
She walked through the hanging brambles and saw Hawkpath in the herb store.
"Hi Hawkpath." Runningkit said to the medicine cat. Hawkpath turned and walked out of the store to greet the kit.
"Hello Runningkit. Is something wrong?" She asked in concern. Runningkit nodded awkwardly.
"I was sneezing earlier. Lionpelt wanted me to get you to check me for any sickness." She explained. Hawkpath nodded slowly.
"Just sneezing?" She asked.
"Yes." Runningkit answered.
"Well, since its changing from leafbare to newleaf, you are probably trying to get used to the more drier air. But I'll give you something just incase." Hawkpath said. The medicine cat went back into the herb store and came back out with a berry in her mouth. She placed it in front of Runningkit.
"Just eat this and you'll be fine." Hawkpath instructed. Runningkit leaned down and ate the berry. It tasted strange. Runningkit shrugged it off as a medicine cat thing and lifted her head back up.
"Thanks Hawkpath." Hawkpath nodded as Runningkit left the den.
"Runningkit! Come here!" Lionpelt called for her kit. Runningkit raced to her mother and littermates.

# Chapter 3

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting!" Greystar yowled. Runningkit, Volekit, and Goldenkit excitedly raced out of the nursery, their fur groomed neatly. They walked slower and more controlled as they approached the high ledge as the clan gathered. Lionpelt followed. The littermates stopped and sat on the inside edge of the gathered clan. Lionpelt took a seat next to Vineclaw behind them.
"Today we join to witness the making of a two warriors." Greystar announced.
"Tigerpaw. Step forward." Tigerpaw walked out of the crowd to stand below the highledge. Greystar stared down at him.
"Snowstrike, do you believe Tigerpaw is ready to become a warrior?" Snowstrike looked to her leader.
"I have no doubt." Greystar nodded and looked back to Tigerpaw.
"Do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect your clanmates? Even at the cost of your life?"
"I do." Tigerpaw said calmly.
"Then I hope Starclan approve of my choice. Tigerpaw, from this day forward you will be known as Tigertooth. May Starclan light your path."
"Tigertooth! Tigertooth! Tigertooth!" The clan cheered his new warrior name. He stood with pride as he walked back to sit in the crowd.
"The second apprentice to be made a warrior is Featherpaw." Greystar announced. Featherpaw stepped forward.
"Featherpaw, you have proven that you will care for and protect your clan. Do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect your clan even at the cost of your life?" Greystar asked.
"I wouldn't want to join Starclan in any other way." Feather paw answered.
"Then from now on you will be known as Featherwind. May Starclan light your path."
"Featherwind! Featherwind! Featherwind!" The clan cheered for her.
"We also have three new apprentices in Thunderclan. This is a very important time in every clans life. Runningkit, Volekit, and

Goldenkit have reached their sixth moon, and its time for them to become apprentices. Come forward." The three kits stepped forward.
"Runningkit, from this day until you receive your warrior name, you will be called Runningpaw."
"Runningpaw!" The clan cheered.
"Starclan, I ask that you guide this new apprentice, set her paws on the path she must follow to become a warrior."
"Snowstrike, you will mentor to Runningpaw. You are a loyal and fierce warrior. I know that you will pass these qualities to Runningpaw." Greystar announced. He turned to Volekit.
"Volekit, from this day until you receive your warrior name, you will be called Volepaw."
"Volepaw!" The clan cheered.
"Starclan, I ask you to guide this new apprentice, set his paws on the path he must follow to become a warrior. Rednose, you will mentor to Volepaw. You are a cunning and skilled warrior. I know that you will pass these qualities to Volepaw." Greystar looked to Goldenkit.
"Goldenkit, from this day until you recieve your warrior name, you will be called Goldenpaw."
"Goldenpaw!" Thunderclan cheered.
"Starclan, I ask you to guide this new apprentice, set her paws on the path she must follow to become a warrior. Ivyheart, you will mentor to Goldenpaw. You are a kind and determined warrior. I know you will pass these qualities to Goldenpaw."
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Snowstrike turned to Ivyheart and Rednose as the gathered clan broke apart.
"Let's show them around the territory." She called to them. Ivyheart nodded in agreement.
"Sure, but I'm taking Volepaw on a hunting patrol later." Rednose answered. Snowstrike padded to the camp entrance. Runningpaw followed after her mentor. 'I hope I don't make myself look bad' Runningkit thought to herself. They padded out of the camp entrance and into the forest.
°---°----------°---°
Snowstrike, Runningpaw, Ivyheart, Goldenpaw, Rednose, and Volepaw came back into camp. The three new apprentices carried prey they had caught to the fresh-kill pile.

The littermates raced over to Lionpelt and Vineclaw, who were sharing tongues by the warriors den.
"Lionpelt! Vineclaw! Volepaw caught 3 mice! It's like he could see them through the trees!" Goldenpaw told them with excitement.
"That's very impressive. Especially since it was your first time out for hunting." Vineclaw said as he looked to his son with pride.
Volepaw stood tall at his fathers praise.
"I think we have a son who will be the greatest hunter in all of Thunderclan." Lionpelt purred. Runningpaw cuffed her brothers ear playfully.
"If only he knew how to save prey for us to catch!" Volepaw swatted at her. Goldenpaw curled up her tail in amusement.
"Volepaw! The patrol isn't going to wait any longer! Are you coming or not?" Rednose called to him from the entrance of the camp.
"Yes!" Volepaw yowled back.
"Bye guys!" He called over his shoulder as he headed over to the fern barrier to join the patrol.

# Chapter 4

Runningpaw stayed low to the ground as she crawled with impressive silence toward a mouse that was scuffling under a leaf. Her and her littermates were doing their first hunting assessment. She darted forward and trapped the mouse under her golden paw. She killed the mouse with a swift bite to the neck. Runningpaw jumped as the bush next to her rustled. Goldenpaw's head popped out of the ferns.
"Hi Runningpaw! Sorry I was chasing a squirrel. Have you seen it?" Her sister asked looking around excitedly.
"No." Runningpaw answered awkwardly. Didn't she know they were being watched by their mentors?
"Ok. Sorry. See ya Runningpaw!" She called as she back up and disappeared into the undergrowth. Runningpaw picked up her mouse and retraced her steps to where she had hid her vole and other mouse.
Snowstrike, Rednose, Ivyheart, Volepaw, Runningpaw, and Goldenpaw pushed their way through the thorn tunnel entrance and into camp. The littermates deposited their prey on the fresh-kill pile.
Runningpaw went over to high ledge and laid down to rest. She watched as Volepaw shyly walked over to Spottedpaw, who was eating a black bird by the apprentice den. Runningpaw curled up her tail in amusement.
Her brother liked Spottedpaw! She scooted closer so she could eavesdrop on the conversation.
"...Wondering if you wanted to go hunting with me." He said to her.
Runningpaw guessed he was asking if she would hunt with him Spottedpaw purred.
"Sure. I'll go hunting with you. Let me finish this black bird first." Volepaws face immediately lit up.
"Ok." He said happily. He sat down next to her and waited as she finished.
"Alright. Lets go." Spottedpaw said as she got up. They headed through the thorn barrier finished.
"DID YOU SEE THAT?" A very excited voice said next to

Runningpaw, making her jump. She turned to see Goldenpaw.
"Oh, sorry I don't know why I said it so loud." Goldenpaw apologized. Runningpaw purred to her sister.
"Its fine. Just startled me is all."
"But yeah, I did see that." Runningpaw purred. Goldenpaw was glowing with energy and giddiness as the sun washed over her pelt, making her fur light up.
"I wanted to talk to you abo-"
"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting!" Greystars voiced yowled over Goldenpaws.
"I'll tell you later." The gold she-cat said as she headed over to the high ledge, her spirits still high even though she was interrupted by Greystar. She sat next to Tigertooth and started talking with him. He gave her ear a lick and they returned their attention to their leader.
Runningpaw sat down next to Snowpaw, the medicine cat apprentice.
"Hi Snowpaw." Runningpaw said to the white she-cat.
"Hi Runningpaw." She answered back politely, not taking her attention off of Greystar as he stood on high ledge with Foxfoot next to him. There were three other cats with him too. Two dark brown toms, one with green eyes and one with blue eyes.
They seemed to have a female apprentice with them, according to her size compared to the other two. She was black and white with amber eyes. They smelled of Windclan.
"I was told through Dustfeather and Flamepelt that Rabbitstar wants the clans to know that an elder named Leaffern has ran away from Windclan. He said he wanted to tell all the clans about her disappearance so they knew." Dustfeather stepped up next to Greystar.
"He told me he will be talking of it more at the next gathering." He prompted. Runningpaw heard Darklight mumble behind her;
"Why is that any of our concern? Why are they here? She is just an elder. Maybe she wanted to leave her clan and go die on her own." He said lowly to Snowstrike. Snowstrike licked his ear.
"Even so, now we know not to attack her if we see her on Thunderclan territory. She is just an elder after all. She is bound to be confused." Snowstrike reasoned. Darklight nodded and looked back to Greystar.

"Also, we have a report of snakes in the area. Foxfoot, if you wish to inform them yourself." Greystar said as he looked to his deputy. Dustfeather and Flamepelt and the apprentice with them took interest in the snake report.
"Thank you Greystar." He said and dipped his head as he walked forward to address the clan.
"I was patrolling with Snowstrike, Ivyheart, Featherwind, and Volepaw along the Shadowclan border. There were many spread around the area, snake burrows. Knowing that greenleaf is just starting, they would be coming out soon to hunt more frequently." Foxfoot said, and paused.
"I request that we lower the amount of patrols we send to the Shadowclan border to lower the risk of someone getting bit." Foxfoot said and glanced at Greystar for his choice.

# Chapter 5

Greystar turned to his deputy.
"I agree. It is better if we don't send as many patrols into that side of the territory." He turned to the Windclan cats.
"Tell Rabbitstar when you return to him and be careful of snakes on your way to inform Shadowclan." Greystar said.
"Please, take some fresh-kill before you go." Greystar said with hospitality in his voice. Flamepelt nodded to the Thunderclan leader.
"Thank you Greystar." He said and dipped his head. Dustfeather guided his clanmates over to the fresh-kill pile. They only took small amounts for themselves.
Darklight, Rednose, Vineclaw, and Ashwing were giving them unwelcomeing looks. Snowpaw came up to them. Runningpaw was going to get a black bird from the pile so she could listen in and get something to eat at the same time.
"Hello." Snowpaw said kindly.
"I'm Snowpaw, the medicine cat apprentice. May I ask if you have any wounds or pain?" She asked politely. The apprentice they had with them looked up at her. Runningpaw sat down near them, not too close though.
"I have a pain in my paw. I'm guessing its just sore from walking so much." The windclan she-cat said. Snowpaw examined her.
"It is sore.. I could give you some traveling herbs if you like." Snowpaw suggested. Flamepelt turned to the white medicine cat.
"No, no. We're fine. Dawnnose and Mudpool gave Fernpaw, me, and Dustfeather some before we left camp." He stated. Snowpaw nodded in understanding.
"Well alright. Enjoy your food." She said and walked to the medicine cat den.
Runningpaw munched on her blackbird and looked up as Snowstrike walked over to her.
"We're going on a hunting patrol." Snowstrike said. Runningpaw nodded and ate the last of the blackbird and followed her mentor out of the thorn barrier.
Runningpaw watched as Willowpaw stalked a mouse that was

rustling under a root of a tree. Snowstrike had brought her on a hunting patrol with Willowpaw, Ashwing, Vineclaw, and Firepaw. Runningpaw stood next to the ginger apprentice as they both watched Willowpaw stalk the mouse. Runningpaw leaned forward when Willowpaw was close enough to pounce on it.
Willowpaw leapt up and threw her paw down on the mouse and killed it with a bite to the neck.
"Good job Willowpaw." Vineclaw, her mentor, praised. Willowpaw held the mouse in her jaws and smiled in there direction.
"Yeah, great job Willopaw!" Firepaw congratulated her.
Runningpaw was about to congratulate her too, but paused when her ear twitched to he sound of scuffling.
Runningpaw turned toward the sound and got into a hunters crouch. She lightly set one paw after the other as she approached the sound. She slipped under the undergrowth to see a fat dove searching under leaves for food.
Runningpaw crept closer to her prey. She raised her hackles, then lept and clawed for the dove as fast as she could. Runningpaw grabbed its wing in her jaw and killed it with a cut to the throat.
"Excellent work Runningpaw. You are becoming an amazing hunter." Snowstrike called.
"Lets get this prey back to camp." Vineclaw advised.
Runningpaw flicked her ear when Willowpaw ran up next to her as they headed to camp.
"Did you hear that Shrewpaw is having his warrior ceremony today?" Willowpaw asked excitedly.
"No I didn't that's wonderful!" Runningpaw said. Willowpaw curled up her tail in happyness.
"I wonder what Greystar will make his warrior name..." Willowpaw wondered aloud.
"Well let's get back to camp first Willowpaw." Runningpaw said.
Willowpaw nodded.
°--°----------°--°
"All cats old enough to catch there own prey gather here beneath the highledge for a clan meeting!" Greystar yowled. The clan cats came out of their dens or abandoned a meal and gathered beneath the ledge.
Runningpaw sat next to Volepaw and Goldenpaw.
"This is an important day for a clan. A apprentice is being made a warrior. Shrewpaw, come forward." Greystar instructed. Shrewpaw

stepped forward with excitment and pride in his amber eyes. Shrewpaw stood infront of the crowd of clan cats.
"Shrewpaw, you have shown your capabilities as a warrior and have never been selfish and always protective of your clanmates. Heatherear, do you believe Shrewpaw is ready to become a warrior?" Greystar asked.
"I wouldn't have had him do his final assessment if I thought otherwise." Heatherear answered. Greystar nodded his head and looked back to Shrewpaw.
"Shrewpaw, do you pledge to uphold the warrior code and protect your clanmates, even at the cost of your life?" Greystar asked.
"I do Greystar." Shrewpaw swore.
"Then from this day, you will be known as Shrewstep. May Starclan light your path." Greystar decreed.
"Shrewstep! Shrewstep!" The clan cheered his new warrior name. Shrewstep bowed his head and rejoined the clan.
"You will be doing your warrior vigil tonight Shrewstep. But I also have more news." Greystar said.
"Vineclaw has reported seeing a white cat is intruding our territory." Greystar said.
"I suspect that it is the elder from windclan. But if I'm wrong, it could just be a rouge. Keep your guard up." Greystar said, ending the meeting. The clan spread and went back to their duties. Runningpaw headed to the apprentice den and layed down in her nest of moss. She sighed and layed her head down and let the sweet bliss of sleep take her.

# Chapter 6

Runningpaw woke at dawn by Goldenpaw's clumsy exit.
"Hey! Watch it!" Runningpaw hissed when Goldenpaw stepped on her tail.
"Sorry! I'm never usually this clumsy!" Goldenpaw whispered, trying to keep from waking the other apprentices.
"Well be careful on the dawn patrol. You don't want to make Ivyheart look bad." Runningpaw advised when Goldenpaw stepped out and had the sunrise hit her pelt.
"I'll try! Thanks Runningpaw! See ya later!" She quietly called over her shoulder. Runningpaw lowered her head again. 'Hopefully I can get a while of sleep before someone else wakes me up!' Runningpaw thought to her self as she yawned and snuggled into her nest.
°--°----------°--°
Runningpaw blinked her eyes open to see that the apprentice den was empty.
"Everyone must be out doing apprentice duties." Runningpaw whispered to herself and climbed out of her nest. She went out of the apprentice den and stopped in her tracks.
The whole camp was empty. Runningpaw looked around wildly for her clan mates.
"Hello?! Volepaw? Goldenpaw? Greystar? Snowstrike?" Runningpaw called out. No answer.
"It's a dream." Runningpaw whirled around to the voice. She saw a black she-cat.
"Who are you?! Where are my clan mates?!" Runningpaw demanded.
"It is a dream." The she-cat repeated.
"I'm here to give you a prophecy." The black cat continued.
"Why? Is something terrible going to happen to Thunderclan? Or any other clan for that matter?!" Runningpaw asked.
"There will be a cat Running with a wish to save a Vole's eye from a sky of Gold." The she-cat said. Runningpaw bent her ears back in fear at the cats words.
"Who are you?" Runningpaw demanded.
"I'm Hollyleaf. Remember this Runningpaw. You must know this

when the time comes." Hollyleaf said as she started to fade.
"What does it mean?! Why me?!" Runningpaw yowled helplessly utterly shocked and terrified.
°---°----------°---°
Runningpaw shot straight up from her nest, her fur standing up.
"Runningpaw! What's wrong? Scared me half to death for Starclans sake!" Lilypaw complained.
"Sorry Lilypaw. I-I had a nightmare." Runningpaw said.
"Well just be more careful when you shoot up like that." Lilypaw advised. Runningpaw nodded her thanks and decided to stretch her legs. She got up and walked out of the den.
Runningpaw saw that the camp was quiet but had some cats outside. Snowpaw was leaving the nursery, Shrewstep was guarding the entrance for his warrior vigil, Ashfoot was leaving camp with Longfrost, and Greystar was talking with Foxfoot over some fresh-kill.
Runningpaw remembered that strange vision she had of Foxfoot getting bit by the snake when she was a kit. She shook herself to get free of the nervousness that was going through her.
Hunting would probably help calm her. Runningpaw headed over to the entrance of camp.
"Hi Shrewstep. Feel good to be a warrior?" Runningpaw asked casually. He nodded with happiness in his amber eyes.
"Well I'm going to go hunting. I'll catch you something you can eat when you're done." Runningpaw offered. Shrewstep nodded his head in gratitude. Runningpaw walked past him and slipped through the barrier into the forest.
Runningpaw pounced and caught a mouse under her paw. She bit the back of its neck, killing it. Runningpaws ears flicked in the direction of voices. The golden pawed apprentice crept silently toward the voices.
"-with me Goldenpaw. When you're a warrior, we can leave together. We can start a new clan, or take over one of the other three!" A toms voice stated. Goldenpaw held her ears back in uncertainty.
"Maybe when we're older.. I want to live here as a warrior a little longer than a few moons Tigertooth." Goldenpaw said. Tigertooth sighed.
"Thats fine." Tigertooth said.
"Come on, lets go back to camp." Runningpaw hid in the bushes,

disguising her scent. Goldenpaw and Tigertooth walked past her hiding spot. Once they were out of sight and Runningpaw couldn't smell them anymore, except their scent trails, she came out.
'Leaving Thunderclan? Are they crazy?' Runningpaw thought to herself. Runningpaw sighed. 'No, Goldenpaw would never leave Thunderlcan.' Runningpaw reassured herself.
She decided to end her hunt early. Runningpaw dug up her catch and headed back to camp, careful to not run into Tigertooth and her sister.
°---°----------°---°
"I'm back Shrewstep!" Runningpaw called, her voice muffled by her mouse. The black and white apprentice waved his tail at her from where he was sitting with Snowpaw.
Runningpaw ran over to them and dropped the mouse in front of the tom.
"Thanks." Shrewstep said as he pawed it closer to him.
"Hey Snowpaw." Runningpaw greeted the medicine cat. Snowpaw dipped her head in greeting.
"Well I'm going to go search for more herbs. Low on water mint." Snowpaw said. She walked to the entrance and passed through.
"Hey Runningpaw, I got a question." Shrewstep said bashfully. Runningpaw turned to him.
"Ok, what is it?" Runningpaw asked.
"Do you know when Lilypaw will become a warrior?" Shrewstep asked with a glance to the high ledge. Runningpaw followed his gaze and saw Lilypaw and Spottedpaw sharing tongues.

# Chapter 7

Runningpaw blinked.
"I don't know. Maybe in a few moons I guess. She and Spottedpaw have been apprentices two moons before me and my littermates... Maybe sometime after the gathering." Runningpaw guessed.
"Oh. Thanks Runningpaw." Shrewstep said as he picked up his mouse and headed over to eat with Heatherear, his former mentor.
Runningpaw spotted Volepaw heading back into camp with Rednose. They had left to go training earlier today.
"Hey Volepaw!" Runningpaw called as she ran up to him.
"Hi Runningpaw." Volepaw greeted. He looked tired from the training.
"You did good Volepaw, work on your speed and you will be perfect." Rednose said. Volepaw nodded to his mentor. Rednose walked off.
"How's your training going?" Runningpaw asked.
"Fine, yours?" Volepaw asked.
"Good, Snowstrike says I'm doing really well in hunting." Runningpaw said proudly.
"That's awesome." Volepaw said.
"Sorry to stop the talk, but I'm really tired from training. Rednose has been pushing me pretty hard the past few days." Volepaw said.
Runningpaw nodded and gave her brother a lick on the ear.
"Have a good rest." The she-cat said in farewell. Volepaw walked off to the apprentice den.

°---°----------°---°

A few days had passed and Runningpaw was excited to go to this moons gathering.
"I wonder what other cats we'll meet." Goldenpaw whispered to her

sister. She was sounding excited but looked tired. That wasn't like Goldenpaw.
"Are you alright Goldenpaw?" Runningpaw asked. Goldenpaw shrugged.
"I just feel a lot less energetic during night." Goldenpaw said.
Volepaw and Runningpaw shared a look.
"Well, as long as you're fine." Volepaw said, giving his sisters ear a lick. Goldenpaw purred and did a small bounce.
"Almost there!" Greystar yowled to his clan. The cats ahead of them clawed over the fallen trunk that worked as a bulky bridge.
Volepaw went ahead of his littermates, carefully clawing his way across. Runningpaw followed closely after him, her steps awkward on the smooth bark.
When they reached the other side, Goldenpaw bolted across, not using her claws at all. She stumbled at the end of it, but made it over.
"Did it!" Goldenpaw announced. Runningpaw rolled her eyes playfully at her sister.
"Come on. We should find places to watch." Volepaw said.
Runningpaw followed after him with Goldenpaw on her heels.
Runningpaw confused when Volepaw led them into the crowd. She didn't see any openings.
"Where are we going to sit?" She whispered to her brother.
"There's an open spot here." Volepaw answered and pointed with his tail. Runningpaw could barely tell there was any room. He was right though. They sat down and looked around.

Runningpaw saw Thistlestar, leader of Shadowclan. Rabbitstar, leader of Windclan, and Greystar standing on the branches.
"Pebblestar should be here soon." Goldenpaw whispered.
"Look, I see the deputies." Volepaw said. Runningpaw had to stand on her hind paws to see.
"Theres Foxfoot, Mousefern, and Nettleclaw." Runningpaw said.
Volepaw nodded and Goldenpaw was looking around.
"Look! There's the medicine cats!" Goldenpaw said, gesturing with her nose toward the group.
Hawkpath and Snowpaw were sitting with Longleaf, Dawnnose and her apprentice Mudpool, Tawnywish and Bramblepaw.
"I wonder what they talk about..." Volepaw murmured.

"Probably herbs and remedies." Goldenpaw suggested. Suddenly some commotion sounded and the littermates saw Pebblestar enter the clearing. He was limping heavily. Him and his deputy Hawkclaw walked over to the tree. Pebblestar hissed something at Hawkclaw and sat down at the base of the tree.
Hawkclaw climbed up the tree and joined the leaders on the branches. Thistlestar glared at him. They shared some words and Rabbitstar started the gathering with a loud yowl.
"As I have told all the clans, a Windclan elder has ran off and we suspect she may still be around the lake. Her name is Leaffern. She has a white pelt and one green eye and one blue eye. She is a lot stronger than you would expect." Rabbitstar said.
"How has Windclan misplaced an elder?" Hawkclaw asked. Runningpaw bent her ears back. The Riverclan deputy sounded like he was mocking Windclan.
"We did not 'misplace' her, Hawkclaw. She disappeared in the middle of the night and somehow got past Breezewhisker and Icepath when they were guarding the camp entrance."
"How could an elder achieve that?" Thistlestar asked.
"It doesn't matter. I just wished to report it. I also have an announcement that we have a new warrior. Fernpaw of Windclan is now Fernshade!" The cats cheered for the new warrior and then fell silent again when Greystar raised his tail.
"Thunderclan has two new warriors and three new apprentices. Shrewstep, Tigertooth, Runningpaw, Volepaw, and Goldenpaw." Greystar reported. He glanced to Thistlestar, giving the she-cat her turn.
"Shadowclan has a new warrior. Honeyspots has completed her training and is now a full warrior of Shadowclan." Thistlestar announced. Some cats cheered in congratulation to the orange and gold she-cat.
"Riverclan also has new warriors. Mothstrike and Silversky. Riverclan has nothing else to report." Hawkclaw finished. Cats cheered as the sisters grew shy from the attention.

# Chapter 8

"This gathering is dismissed. May Starclan light your paths." Greystar said and climbed down from his branch. The other leaders and Hawkclaw followed him down. Greystar waved around his tail to signal for his cats to come.

"Thunderclan is leaving!" Runningpaw said to her siblings. The littermates scrambled over to their clan and followed the group back over to the tree bridge.

"Be more careful this time Goldenpaw." Runningpaw warned as her sister climbed up after their brother. Goldenpaw did so and crosses carefully.

Runningpaw followed after and was happy she got to go see a gathering.

°---°----------°---°

The next morning she was awakened by Volepaw nudging her.

"Wake up! Snowstrike and Rednose are telling us we're having another hunting assessment!" He said excitedly. Runningpaw got up out of her warm mossy nest and shook her fur.

"Do you know if it will be our final assessment?" Runningpaw asked as she licked down her ruffled fur.
"I think it would depend on how good we do! I'm so excited if we become warriors by next moon!" Volpaw said. Runningpaw then realized something.

"What about Goldenpaw? Has Ivyheart said anything?" Runningpaw asked. Volepaws excitement wavered a bit.

"She might already be out doing hers. She isn't in here. You know how she is with getting up as soon as the sun rises in the morning." Volepaw said. Runningpaw nodded. That was true.

"Well lets not waste anytime!" Runningpaw said as she wriggled past her brother to get out of the den.

Runningpaw sighed in relief when she saw Goldenpaw coming back into camp with Ivyheart behind her.
"Runningpaw! Volepaw!" She called to her littermates.
"Ivyheart just had me do my final hunting assessment! I'm really worried though.. I missed a vole because I leapt to far and scared it off..." Goldenpaw admitted. Runningpaw brushed her cheek against her sisters comfortingly. Volepaw ran his tall along her flank in reassurance.
"I'm sure you did well, maybe your leaping impressed her. What else did you catch?" Volepaw asked.
"A few mice, and a dove." Goldenpaw recalled.
"Ivyheart already put them on the pile." Goldenpaw said as she flickered her tail where Spottedpaw was retrieving the dove.

"That's not that bad Goldenpaw. Even some senior warriors miss prey." Runningpaw said.
"Runningpaw! We don't have until silverpelt to wait for you!" Snowstrike called.
"Same for you Volepaw!" Rednose joined in.
"We got to go. See you when we get back Goldenpaw." The littermates said as they left Goldenpaw to join their mentors. Snowstrike lead them out of the tunnel entrance and into the lush and musky smell of the forest.
"I and Rednose will be watching you hunt. You will not see us, so keep up on your skills." Snowstrike warned. Rednose and the white she-cat pelted away into the forest, signaling for the two apprentices to start.
Volepaw took off in his own direction. Runningpaw decided to head opposite.
°---°----------°---°
Runningpaw dropped to a crouch when she scented a thrush. It was hopping around the roots of a tree. The golden pawed apprentice steadily sneaked up on it, careful not to put to much weight on her haunches. The thrush could be cornering something else she could catch.
Runningpaw leaped up and used the weight of her paw to trap the thrush. She snapped his neck and quickly whipped around to see a mouse trying to scurry away. Runningpaw charged at it and easy caught it under her paw.

°---°----------°---°

Runningpaw could see her brother through the undergrowth. He was in a stalking position, but Runningpaw couldn't see or scent any prey. What was he stalking? Volepaw suddenly leapt out and caught a mouse who was hiding in the grass.
Runningpaw blinked. How could he see that? Runningpaw decided to stop watching her brother, Snowstrike was probably watching her.
She passed her covered pile of collected prey and immediately stopped. She heard a snake hiss. Runningpaw attempted at backing up.

Runningpaws eyes widened in panic when a snake showed itself and hissed at her, its jaws open.
Volepaw leapt out of no where and embedded his claws into the snake and bit the neck. He used all the strength he had in his paws and tore the snake apart.
He spit it out onto the ground and swung his head around to look at his sister.
"Are you alright Runningpaw? Foxfoot was right about those snakes." Volepaw said. Runningpaw was too shocked to speak. How did he know she was being attacked? It was very hard to scent a snake, even for warriors!
"Runningpaw! Volepaw!" Snowstrike called as her and Rednose raced to them from their hiding places.
"Are you two alright?" Rednose asked.
"I would have been poisoned by the snake if Volepaw hadn't saved me!" Runningpaw answered. Volepaw curled up his tail in embarrassment.
"I could see it. It was nothing. I thought she had seen it too, but she didn't move so I took action." Volepaw said, like the snake had been so obvious to spot and avoid.
"That was very impressive Volepaw. Outstanding bravery." Rednose said. Snowstrike purred.
"Reminds me of the story my mother told me that her mother told her about a brave warrior who gave her life to save a kit from a snake who had gotten into camp." Snowstrike said. Runningpaws eyes widened.
"What was her name?" Volepaw asked.
"Honeyfern I believe. Long before the terrible battle..." Snowstrike said, whispering the last part.

# Chapter 9

"Welcome back." Goldenpaw purred. Her gold fur was bright and shinning in the sunlight.

"Hey Goldenpaw." Runningpaw greeted back.

"I need to speak with Greystar." Rednose said to Foxfoot.

"He's in his den talking to Hawkpath. Greystar can talk when she comes out." Foxfoot said as he walked around the camp, gathering a border patrol. Volepaws ear twitched.

"Is he going to tell Greystar what happened?" Volepaw fretted.

"If he does, why are you so worried?" Runningpaw asked.

"Tell Greystar what?" Goldenpaw asked.

"Runningpaw got attacked by a snake." Snowstrike cut in before the other littermates could say anything.

"I want you both to go see Snowpaw to make sure you're ok. I don't needed you joining Starclan any time soon." Snowstrike said and nudged the two of them toward the medicine cat den.

"But we-"

"I don't want to hear it." Snowstrike said as she stopped pushing them.

"I'm going to tell Lionpelt so she knows. Let Snowpaw check." Snowstrike said, then she walked away to find their mother.

"Snowpaw! You in here?" Runningpaw asked as she looked inside. Goldenpaw peaked past her siblings brown pelts.

"She should be..." Volepaw murmured, looking around.

"I'm here! What is it?" She asked from the crevice that led to the herb store. The white she-cat pulled out, her fur dirty with dry dust.

"Me and Volepaw got attacked by a snake while doing a hunting assessment. Snowstrike wanted you to check us out." Runningpaw said. Snowpaw nodded and ushered them to come closer.

She checked through their fur and sniffed them.

"Were you bitten?" She asked.

"Now, but Volepaw bit it." Runningpaw answered. She moved out of the way as Snowpaw stepped in front of him and checked his mouth.

"You're fine. Tell Snowstrike and Lionpelt there is nothing to worry about." Snowpaw said.
"Thanks Snowpaw." Runningpaw said and left the medicine cat den with her siblings only to be overwhelmed by Lionpelts worry.

"Were you bitten? Any poison? Are you hurt? Did Snowpaw examine you?" She asked and looked over each of her kits, even though Goldenpaw wasn't even there during the snake attack.

"We're fine Lionpelt! Snowpaw already checked us!" Volepaw said in an embarrassed voice. Lionpelt stopped and sighed.

"Good. I'm glad your safe."

"Are they alright? Rednose told me." Vineclaw said as he trotted over to them.

"Snowpaw checked them, they're fine." Lionpelt reported.

"Glad to hear it. How did you all do on your hunting assessments?" Vineclaw asked.

"I caught a few mice and a dove, but I missed a thrush." Goldenpaw said.

"I caught a vole and two mice." Runningpaw said.

"I caught some mice a black bird and a snake." Volepaw joked. Vineclaw purred in amusement.

"Well you all did well." Vineclaw said. Lionpelt nodded innagreement and brushed up against her kits, then left with Vineclaw.

"Are you alright?" A voice asked. Runningpaw turned around to see Spottedpaw and Lillypaw staring at them. Volepaws ears bent back in embarrassment once again.

"Yeah we're fine." He answered.

"You're very brave to attack a snake like that." She said.

"I think I saw it before Runningpaw did. It was nothing all that amazing." Volepaw said. Spottedpaw purred.

"Well it was very brave to risk your life to save your sister, I would do the same." She said and shared a glance with her sister. Lillypaw nodded.

°---°----------°---°

The next morning the littermates were woken up by Snowstrike.

"Come on. You don't want to be late to your own warrior ceremony." Snowstrike said and headed out. Runningpaw walked out of the apprentice den to see Greystar walking over to the high ledge.

"Come on!" Goldenpaw said as she pelted over to the ledge.

Runningpaw and Volepaw followed after her.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting!" Greystar yowled out, his voice echoing on the walls of stone.

The clan gathered under him.

"Today, we have three new warriors. This is a very important time in every clans life. Runningpaw, Volepaw, and Goldenpaw are ready to be made warriors." Greystar announced. The littermates stepped forward at the sound of their names.

"Snowstrike, is Runningpaw ready to become a warrior?" Greystar asked.

"Yes." Snowstrike answered.

"Then by the power that Starclan has invested in me, Runningpaw, you will no longer be known by that name. From this day forth you will be called Runningwish!" Greystar announced.

"Runningwish! Runningwish!" The clan cheered.

"Rednose, do you believe Volepaw is prepared to be a warrior?" Greystar asked, looking at the red furred cat.

"Of course." Rednose said. Greystar nodded and looked back at the brown apprentice.

"Then by this day fourth you will be known as Voleeye!" Greystar announced.

"Voleeye! Voleeye!" The clan repeated his warrior name happily.

"Ivyheart, Is Goldenpaw ready?" Greystar asked.

"She always has been." Ivyheart said with a purr.

"Very well. Goldenpaw, from this day on you will be known as Goldensky!" Greystar said.

"Goldensky! Goldensky!" The clan cheered. The littermates couldn't help but purr, but kept their mouths shut for their warrior vigils.

"You will remain silent while you guard the camp until the next morning." Greystar said. The littermates nodded and headed to the entrance of camp.

# Chapter 10

Runningwish spotted some movement and saw Ashwing, Vinelcaw, Lionpelt and Willowpaw returning from a patrol.

Her mother gave them a flick of the tail, showing how pleased she was that her kits were warriors. Vineclaw nodded to them, showing his pride.

Foxfoot poked his head out when the patrol got inside camp.

"Your warrior vigils are over. I need one of you to come with me to a border patrol." The siblings glanced at each other.

"I'll go. You two go rest." Runningwish said. Voleeye and Goldensky said their goodbyes and walked back into camp to get some shut eye.

"Come on." Foxfoot said. He had Darklight and Ashwing with him. Runningwish followed after them, taking the rear of the patrol as Foxfoot led them to the shadowclan border.

# Chapter 11

"Ashwing and Lionpelt can go cover the border down by the lake. Vineclaw and Willowpaw can cover the middle. Runningwish and I will handle the border up here." Foxfoot instructed. Lionpelt nodded. Her and Ashwing headed down the borderline. Vineclaw and WIllowpaw started walking away too.

Runningwish grew nervous when she realized that Foxfoot would be taking them through the areas the apprentices and warriors were told to be careful of because of the snakes. She padded up next to the deputy.

"Are you sure about this way Foxfoot?" Runningwish asked. Foxfoot tasted the air and turned to look at her.

"We need to mark the borders, Shadowclan has been... edgey." Foxfoot said, looking forward again. Runningwish nodded her head slowly and followed after him, silently fearing that one of them might get bitten.

Suddenly, Foxfoot yowled when a snake threw itself out of the undergeowth and dug its fangs into his leg. Runningwish ran forward and grabbed the snake with her thorn sharp claws and tore it apart. She whirled around and saw Foxfoot lying on the ground.

"Foxfoot?!" Runningpaw asked depserately. Foxfoot slowly started to stop shaking, then his eyes glazed over as he stared up to Starclan.

"Oh Starclan..." Runningwish whispered in disbelief, her vision from her kithood had come true!

# Chapter 12

Vineclaw and Willowpaw ran out of the undergrowth.

"Runningwish! What happened?!" Vineclaw asked, sniffing her fur and insuring she was unharmed.

"Foxfoot!" Willowpaw yowled.

"No. Our deputy... Willowpaw, go tell Greystar, Runningwish and I will bring Foxfoot back to camp." Vineclaw ordered. Willowpaw nodded and pelted back to camp.

"What's going on?" Ashwing demanded when she walked out of the ferns with Lionpelt.

"Foxfoot!" Lionpelt yelped.

"How did this happen? Runningwish, you were with him! What happened?" Lionpelt demanded her daughter. Runningwish was stunned with shock, her fur standing on end as she stared at their deceased deputy.

"An adder bit him." Runningwish finally said.

"Ashwing, help me bring his body back to camp for a vigil. Lionpelt take Runningwish back to camp and have Hawkpath make sure she is alright.

Lionpelt nudged at Runningwish. Runningwish started moving her paws, but continued to stare at Foxfoots body. Who would be the new deputy?

# Chapter 13

When Lionpelt and Runningwish returned to camp, Greystar was waiting in the clearing with Rednose Snowstrike Darklight Leaftail Rainmist Dewnose Amberfur Hawkpath Snowpaw Ivyheart Firepaw Featherwind Goldensky and Tigertooth.

Runningwish was surprised, so much of the clan had gathered to mourn over their lost deputy. Hawkpath mumbled something to Snowpaw and the white apprentice came up to Runningwish while Lionpelt walked over to Rednose.

"Come. I'll give you some thyme and water to soothe your shock. No poppy seeds if you want to sit with him before the elders bury him in the morning." Snowpaw said. Runningwish nodded, her hair still standing up in the shock of watching Foxfoot die.

"Rest. I'll get you when they've started the vigil." Snowpaw said, dropping some thyme in front of the young warrior and licked her comfortingly on the head.

"Thank you Snowpaw." Runningwish mumbled and chewed the herbs. The white she-cat passed through the hanging brambles and back into the clearing.

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"Runningwish. It's time." Snowpaw said from the entrance. Runningwish shook herself and walked past the brambles and brushed past Snowpaws soft white pelt.

She saw Voleeye and Spottedlegs laying beside eachother, Lilyflower and Shrewstep were sitting next to eachother too. Runningwish felt loneliness claw at her heart when she saw Goldensky beside Tigertooth.

Was she the only one of her siblings who wouldn't have a mate? She sighed and sat with the elders.

"Runningwish! Our wide eyed youngster is back." Rainmist greeted. Dewnose purred. Amberfur flickered her tail in acknowledgement.

"Poor Rednose. Foxfoot and him were very close." Rainmist meowed grimly, watching Rednose lay next to the deputies body.

"Close?" Runningwish asked.

"They were brothers." Dewnose whispered to her, his long whiskers trembling with his breath. Runningwish looked over at him. How did it feel to lose a sibling? Runningwish looked over at her own brother and sister.

She couldn't ever imagine losing them.

"Greystar must choose a deputy, the moon is rising." Amberfur noted, her old eyes watching the sky with what looked like impatience.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the highledge for a clan meeting!" Greystars yowl rung out among the depsair. Runningwish walked with the elders, feeling pity when she saw Rednose bury his nose in his brothers fur, then leave to join the others.

"Our deputy Foxfoot has fallen today. He was a vigilant and proud loyal warrior and friend. The moon has risen, I must choose a new deputy to take Foxfoots place." Greystar announced. Many cats looked to Barkfur, he was a strong and wise warrior. Runningwish noticed a few looking at Heatherear.

"I have chosen Snowstrike. She is a noble fighter and her mind is clear and knowledgable." Greystar said. Runningwish looked over at her old mentor, surprised Greystar had chosen her.

The white tabby stepped forward and dipped her head to Greystar.

"Thank you. I will not let you down." Snowstrike promised. Greystar blinked kindly at her.

"The meeting is dissmissed." Greystar announced. Many of the cats congradulated Snowstrike and headed back for the vigil with

Foxfoot.

# Chapter 14

Runningwish was laying beside Rainmist, her paws tucked under her soft chestfur. She had stayed up the whole night, never looking away from Foxfoots body.

Guilt had been the only thing that kept her from the blissfulness of sleep.

She needed to tell some one that she had foreseen Foxfoots death. But who would believe her?

Runningwish looked around the clearing, many cats had gone back to their dens and were sleeping. Only Rainmist, Runningwish, Rednose, Ivyheart, Barkfur, Firepaw and Greystar had stayed out.

Rednose was laid down beside his brother, looking up at the glittering blanket of silverpelt. Runningwish wondered if he was praying for safe passage for his brother.

Runningwish stood up, stretching her aching legs. She needed some fresh air from the forest. Anythinng to free her from this grief.

She walked to the fern tunnel and pushed through, passing Shrewstep and Spottedlegs who were guarding the entrance.

"Hunting?" Spottedlegs asked. Runningwish nodded her head and passed through the undergrowth.

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Runningwish had caught a few mice and a starling. She had started bringing them to camp, but stopped when she caught an unfamiliar scent.

She dropped down and followed the trail. She stopped when she heard talking from up ahead. Runningwish insured she was downwind, bringing their scents to her.

Two cats. Runningwish's ear twitched when she realized one of the cats was her sister.

She crawled under some roots and peaked out at them. Goldensky was confronting a white she-cat with one green eye and one blue eye.

"I am no threat." The intruder said. Goldensky watched her uncertainly.

"How can I believe you? You're tresspassing on Thunderclan territory. Leave." Goldensky threatened. The white she-cat didn't even twitch a whisker.

"You do not know me. You can not believe in anything I say except for my word. Goldensky, your kit will be special." She said. Goldensky blinked.

"How do you know my name?" She hissed. Runningwish came out from under the roots. Before Runningwish could get a word in, the she-cat dissapeared into the woodland.

"Where did she go?" Goldensky asked, about to run after her. Runningwish pressed her tail against her sisters chest.

"Let her go." Runningwish said. Goldensky glanced at her.

"Fine. I'm going back to camp." Goldensky said, turning around and trotting away through the ferns. Runningwish sighed and went to go pick up her kill.

*'What did that rouge mean that her kit will be special?'* Runningwish wondered to herself.

# Chapter 15

Runningwish returned to camp with her catch. *Goldensky's kit will be special.* That was all Runningwish could think about. Who was that cat?

She dropped her prey on the fresh-kill pile and looked around. Not many cats were out. Snowstrike was leaving camp with a patrol, Vineclaw and Lionpelt were sharing tongues by the high ledge and Runningwish spotted the elders coming back inside when Snowstrikes patrol left.

They had gone to bury him not that long ago. Greystar walked into the clearing with them, his eyes shone with grief, like dew on a blade of grass.

Runningwish spotted Barkfur walking out of the nursery. She twitched her whiskers in curiousity.

"Hey Barkfur. Why were you in the nursery?" She asked, trying to be polite to the senior warrior. His golden eyes lit up at the question.

"Hawkpath says Ravenscar is with kits. I can't wait until they're born! They will be great warriors! I know they will." Barkfur said, his gleaming brown fur shining just as bright as his joy in the greenleaf sun.

"Congradulations." Runningwish purred. Barkfur dipped his head in thanks.

"Thank you Runningwish." He said and walked over to the fresh kill pile to retrieve something to eat.

She watched him, her heart warm at his happiness. Suddenly, she was blinded, then a vision showed her Barkfur.

He was in the roots of a tree, clawing out at a fox that was boldly

trying to attack him, she spotted two bundles of black and brown fur behind him, they looked to be apprentices.

The fox shoved a paw inside and clawed at Barkfur, cutting open his throat. He gasped as the blood started to swell, he growled defiently and scratched the fox in the nose, making it bleed and run off whimpering.

Barkfur fell on his side, gasping for breath. The two apprentices jumped over to see his face.

"Barkfur! No! Starclan please, help him!"

# Chapter 16

Runningwish shook her head, her fur standing on end like she had been part of the vision herself. She needed to tell someone about this.

Hawkpath, the medicine cat, maybe. Runningwish narrowed her eyes.

No, she would sound mouse-brained if she told her. She spotted Rednose walking out of the warriors den, his fur looked ungroomed and dirty.

That same guilt came over her. Runningwish looked past him to see Voleeye and Spottedlegs sharing a squirrel. She could trust her siblings couldn't she?

Runningwish sighed and walked to the high ledge. *Greystar would think I'm mouse-brained too...* Runningwish mentally thought to herself when she thought of telling the Thunderclan leader. She wanted to yowl to Starclan, why could she witness her clanmates supposed deaths?

Runningwish sighed and stretched her tired limbs. Maybe if she slept a while Starclan would visit her. Her ears pricked when she thought of an idea.
*Tonight is a half moon. The medicine cats are going to the moonpool tonight.* Runningwish glanced at the silent hanging brambles of the medicine cat den.

She was friends with Snowpaw, maybe she could ask her to keep an ear open for any messages from Starclan without admitting her visions.

# Chapter 17

Runningwish had decided to tell Snowpaw, maybe the white she-cat could ask Starclan for her. When the moon rose, Hawkpath and Snowpaw had come out of the medicine cat den and started to leave.

Runningwish shot up and ran over to them.

"Snowpaw wait! I need to ask a favor!" Runningwish called, hoping her voice wasn't to loud to provoke anyone in camp.

"Runningwish? What is it?" Hawkpath asked. Runningwish flattened her ears in embarrassment.

"I would like a quick moment with Snowpaw." Runningwish requested. The medicine cats shared a glance.

"Fine, I'll go ahead and wait for you with the others." Hawkpath said, then turned to leave. Snowpaw nodded and turned back to the warrior.

"What is it Runningwish? Are you sick?" Snowpaw asked patiently. Runningwish pricked her ears.

"I, uh, I wanted to ask you if you could keep an ear pricked if Starclan says anything... unusual... about me." Runningwish finished awkwardly. Snowpaw's ear twitched in confusion, but she nodded.

"Of course Runningwish. I'll tell you if I hear anything." Snowpaw purred, then turned away and pelted after her mentor. Runningwish sighed, her nerves calming down. She licked down her chestfur and stared at her paws.

*I hope Starclan speaks...*

# Chapter 18

Runningwish hadn't tried to wait the whole night and thanked Starclan she wasn't on the dawn patrol in the morning. She walked into the dark and cat scented den to see shadowy figures lying about.

She found her mossy nest beside Voleeye and Goldensky and curled up next to her littermates.

*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*

She blinked eyes open, stretching her jaws into a large yawn. Runningwish pulled herself up and walked out of the den, pausing at the entrance to stretch her sleeping limbs.

Her ears pricked when she heard pawsteps approaching her.

"Runningwish, do you know where Lilyflower is?" Shrewstep asked. Runningwish looked up at him, pausing in mid stretch.

"No. Has she run off? Maybe she's out hunting." Runningwish suggested. Shrewstep pawed at the ground with uncertainty.

"Maybe..." He whispered, his whiskers trembling with worry. Runningwish sat up and put her tail tip on his shoulder comfortingly.

"Don't worry yourself, she is fine." Runningwish purred with reassurance. Shrewstep glanced up at her, a shimmer of hope flashing in his eyes.

"I guess... thanks Runningwish." Shrewstep thanked and walked away.

# Chapter 19

Runningwish watched Shrewstep walk away, his tail droopinga little in dissapointment. Runningwish sighed and turned to the medicine cat den.
*Would they be sleeping?*

Runningwish would feel guilty if she disrupted their sleep... She shook her head and decided to go hunting.

We must always feed the clan.

*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*

She jumped up and knocked a squirrel off of a tree. It tumbled around in a flurry, its mind dazed by the warriors blow.

"Gotcha!" Runningwish purred as she pounced on it and killed it with a sharp bite. Her ears pricked to hear paw steps on the soft leaves of the forest floor, they sounded very quiet, like the cats weren't supposed to be there.

Runningwish abandoned the prey by her pile and clawed her way up a tree. She blanced on a thin branch, making it bend down at her weight.

She wasn't that far from the camp and didn't trust these cats.

Their scent came to her as the wind changed.

It was Shadowclan!

Just before she could pounce down for a suprise attack, she heard a loud and familiar yowl come from camp.

Her brother, Voleeye, bursted out of the camp entrance with about five other cats with him. The Shadowclan cats fur fluffed up with panic. How had Voleeye known they were there?

Runningwish took their shock as a moment of opportunity. She leapt down and dug her thorn sharp claws into the first cat she could reach. He hissed in pain and rolled to try and disloge her.

Voleeye, Rednose, Ashwing, Vineclaw, and Goldensky bursted into the fight. They each got entangled into a flurry of fur with any available Shadowclan cat they could get to.

All the warriors stopped when they heard a loud yowl.

"Stop this at once! Shadowclan has only come to speak with Thunderclan!" Thistlestar snarled menacingly. Vineclaw nudged Voleye to go retrieve Greystar. The brown tom took off back to camp.

"Why have you come with so many warriors if you only wish to talk?" Vineclaw demanded, his eyes nothing more than slits of hostility.

Thistlestar held his fierce gaze with respect.

"That is none of your concern."

# Chapter 20

Needleclaw, the shadowclan deputy, came over to stand beside his leader.

"It is a serious matter that needs to be addressed." Needleclaw growled. Runningwish narrowed her eyes at him with distrust.

"Then why have you come with an entire patrol rather than just your deputy and another warrior?" Vineclaw challenged. Thistlestar spat at him.

"Because I wouldn't risk loosing a life trying to resolve a problem!" Thistlestar shot back. Vineclaw only flicked his tail. Runningwish stepped forward.

"Then you can come to the camp if your words are true. Greystar can speak to you there." Runningwish said, holding all the Shadowclan cat's gazes bravely. Thistlestar's ear twitched and she flicked her tail, ordering her warriors to stand down.

"Of course, lead the way." Thistlestar said, walking to Runningwish. The gold footed warrior nodded and nudged her father toward the camp. Vineclaw brushed past her and pelted back to camp with everyone following.

*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*

The patrol walked into the clearing. Some of the clan looked over, many sending hostile or weary looks at the Shadowclan cats.

"Come on Ravenscar, you must rest." Leaftail, Spottedlegs and Lilyflower's mother who had chosen to stay a queen in the nursery than staying as a warrior, ushered Ravenscar inside.

"Leaftail, I'm fine. I want to know what's going on." Ravenscar complained, pushing against Leaftail's gentle nudges. The old queen sighed and backed up.

"Fine, but you're resting later. You're as restless as a kit ever since you and Barkfur got together." Leaftail murmured, sitting down beside the black warrior. Runningwish flicked her tail in amusement. She stopped when she saw Snowstrike walking up to her, watching the Shadowclan cats.

"Voleeye told us of there arrival, I'm surprised he scented them from the camp." Snowstrike said, brushing past her old apprentice.

"Thistlestar only wants to speak with Greystar." Runningwish reported.

"Thank you Runningwish." Snowstrike dissmissed. Runningwish nodded and spotted her sister watching from the warriors den with a few others. She trotted over and sat beside her.

"Why is Thistlestar here?" Goldensky whispered.

"Apparently to share a few words with Greystar." The brown she-cat answered. Goldensky flicked her thick furred tail uneasily.

"Then why does she have such a large patrol with her?" Goldensky asked, her voice sounding very tense. Runningwish glanced at her with suspicion.

"I don't know, she said she would only talk to Greystar. Why are you acting like she is a bager in our camp?" Runningwish asked. Goldensky snapped her gaze to her sister.

"I am not! I- It's just that um..."

"It's just what?" Goldensky looked around.

"Come on, I'll tell you in the forest." She said, racing past her and swerving around the new arrivals and out the fern tunnel. Runningwish followed after her.

# Chapter 21

Goldensky stopped and turned to face her sister.

"We're out in the forest now, tell me." Runningwish demanded. If there was something going on that was making her sister as edgy as a mouse in the open, she wanted to know about it.

"Me and Tigertooth have been meeting with Blackeye." Goldensky started. Runningwish's hair rose on her neck.

"What? Blackeye from Shadowclan? Why?" Runningwish demanded. Blackeye was a dangerous and strong warrior of Shadowclan that personally Runningwish would rather avoid. Her ears pricked and she looked back to the camp. He was part of the patrol with Thistlestar.

"Tigertooth said that we can take over Shadowclan! If we do, we can combine their warriors with ours and take control of the other clans- we can all work together under Tigertooth, Runningwish! There will be no prey shortages- no clan rivalry to hold us back!" Goldensky said. Runningwish looked at her sister like she had grown a second tail.

"That is perposturous! The clans need to be seperate- that's what makes us strong!" Runningwish argued. Goldensky bristled at her, then took a breath and calmed down.

"Goldensky, why are you listening to him? Tigertooth *is* a great warrior but you can't *possibly* believe he can actually lead all the clans. Why are you working with him?" Runningwish asked. Goldensky looked up her.

"I'm carrying his kits."

# Chapter 22

Runningwish was torn. She was happy for her sister that she was pregnant with her love, but what her mate was doing was wrong.

"Tigertooth is breaking the warrior code Goldensky. We have to tell Greystar."

"I think that is why Thistlestar is here Runningwish, what if she found out about us talking to Blackeye?" Goldensky asked, she started pacing, kicking around leaves or throwing them around with her long gold haired tail.

"Goldensky, we need to get back to camp. You can warn Tigertooth if you want but I'm not getting into this." Runningwish said, stepping away from her littermate and turned to return to camp. Goldensky ran in front of her, blocking her way.

"Fine, but promise me at least that you wont tell Greystar. He'll excile us if he knew!" Goldensky said, her eyes wide with fear of being thrown out of Thunderclan. Runningwish brushed her muzzle against hers.

"He won't. Greystar is fair and will hear you out." Runningwish reassured. Goldensky sighed, her ears flattened in defeat. Runningwish brushed past her and headed back to the camp, her curiousity coming back to her as she pushed through the tunnel.

The Shadowclan cats were sitting in a group by high ledge. A few Thunderclan warriors were guarding them. She watched from a distance, hoping Greystar would come out of his den above them.

She was jolted back to reality when a cat nudged her.

"Runningwish, you asked me to keep an ear open for any messages from Starclan." It was just Snowpaw.

"I did. How was the trip to the moonpool Snowpaw?" Runningwish

asked the medicine cat. Snowpaw purred in amusement.

"I got my full medicine cat name last night! It's Snow*poppy* now." Snowpoppy corrected. Runningwish nodded and twitched her whiskers, eager to hear if Starclan shared anything with the white she-cat.

"I'm sorry to tell you though that Starclan didn't share with me anything about you." Snowpoppy apologized. Runningwish battered at her gently with her golden paw.

"Its fine. Thank you Snowpoppy." Runningwish said. Snowpoppy nodded and headed out of the tunnel and into the forest.

Runningwish watched her go and directed her ears forward as she heard a cat coming toward her. She looked forward and nearly jumped out of her fur. It was Tigertooth.

"Hello Tigertooth." Runningwish greeted. Tigertooth nodded in greeting and brushed past her with his wide shoulders, he was heading to the warriors den. For some reason it felt like he was someone else, but Runningwish couldn't quite put a name to it.

Greystar came out of his den with Thistlestar, Needleclaw and Snowstrike with him.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting!"

# Chapter 23

Runningwish walked over as most of the clan gathered, even the Shadowclan did but they excluded themselves from the other warriors.

"Thistlestar has informed me that two Thunderclan warriors have been communicating with a traitor in her clan. She does not know who it is in her clan but she wishes to tell me before she starts making accusations." Meows of shock rippled throughout Thunderclan. Runningwish caught sight of her sisters bright fur in the crowd she stared suspiciously at Tigertooth and noticed a glance he shared with Blackeye. What were they planning?

"Does anyone know about these meetings?" Greystar asked, his voice loud and demanding. No cat spoke and Runningwish held her tongue, she made a promise to her sister.

Suddenly, their was screeching in the crowd where the Shadowclan cats were. Snowstrike bristled and shoved Needleclaw away from Greystar.

"It's a trap!" She yowled. The clearing bursted into fighting, the Shadowclan patrol viciously attacked. Runningwish fought off a Shadowclan warrior she recognized as Snaketail, a brown she-cat who was a senior warrior.

The more experienced warrior got her onto her back and hissed in her face. Runningwish saw Greystar getting backed up into his den by a distinctive dark tabby and Blackeye.

Runningwish growled and kicked Snaketaill and scratched at her exposed bellyfur. Snaketail screeched in pain and darted away. Runningwish pulled herself up and ran over to the highledge.

She leapt up and attacked the two warriors.

"Runningwish!" A cat yowled behind her. Snowstrike sprinted in

after her, immediately taking on Blackeye.

Runningwish shoved Tigertooth out, hoping that he wasn't doing what she thought he was doing. Tigertooth growled and raked her face with his unnaturally long front claws.

Runningwish yowled in pain and dug her thorn-sharp claws into his powerful shoulders. They were a whirl wind of teeth claw and fur as they battled all the way out of Greystars den.

Suddenly, a loud yowl broke the battling that made all the cats stop. It was Snowstrike.

"Thistlestar!" The deputy growled.

"Take your warriors and leave Thunderclan before we tear you apart." Snowstrike growled menacingly. Thistlestar narrowed her eyes at the white she-cat. She signaled with her tail for her warriors to come and they took off through the tunnel.

Runningwish panted, blood dripping down her muzzle from Tigertooth's attack.

"Barkfur, come with me." Snowstrike said. Ever cat watched as the brown warrior went up to high ledge and followed her into the den.

Shocked gasps erupted from the cats as Snowstrike and Barkfur dragged Greystars limb body down the highledge and into the clearing.

Everyones head turned as a yowl sounded from the elders den. Rainmist bounded across the clearing to Greystars body.

"No! Greystar! My kit! Snowstrike, please tell me this wasn't his ninth life!" The old she-cat begged. Everyone watched in grief and suspense as Snowstrike approached the elder.

"It was not his last life. He will be with Starclan momuntarily before he comes back to us." Snowstrike said. Suddenly, like she remembered something, she shot a look at Tigertooth. Her fur bristled angrily.

"Tigertooth, I saw you-I saw Runningwish trying to stop you as you cornered Greystar into his den with the help of a Shadowclan cat!" Snowstrike yowled. Cats parted, pulling away from the once respected warrior as he approached the deputy.

"No, Blackeye was trying to attack Greystar, I was trying to stop him-"

"You cornered him, you did this. I saw you- you attacked me instead of Blackeye!" Runningwish accused, stepping out of the crowd. His amber eyes narrowed at her.

"He needed to die- Greystar is to soft to lead Thunderclan! We need a strong warrior to lead us!" Tigertooth growled. Dewnose gasped at him.

"This is what Bramblestar worried about! He was right! You are just like your great grandfather! Filled with nothing but ambition and greed- when I was a kit we heard stories about how he tried to kill Bluestar! You tried to kill Greystar the same way!" Dewnose yowled.

# Chapter 24

All the cats gasped and backed away from him.

"Excile him Snowstrike!" A cat yowled out. Some cats meowed their agreement, glaring at the trecherous Tigertooth who didn't look like their demands bothered him.

Snowstrike raised her tail for silence.

"Tigertooth, for your actions against your clan and taking one of Greystars lives, I pronounce you exciled from Thunderclan." Snowstrike said. Runningwish watched her clan yowl in agreement to Snowstrike's decree.

As she looked over the crowd, her eyes met her sisters terrified ones. Tigertooth nodded his head and walked to the tunnel with mocking pride.

Some of the cats hissed at him as he passed. Before he left, he faced Snowstrike's fierce blue gaze of fury.

"I will leave, will anyone join me?" Tigertooth asked, sweeping a look across the clearing. No cat moved, all but one.

Goldensky stepped forward, struggling to stay strong as she walked over to her mate. She stood beside him, gaining new strength from Tigertooth's pelt beside hers.

"Goldensky? What are you doing? He took one of Greystars lives!" Voleye said, bewildered and bristling. He glared at Tigertooth with hatred.

"You wouldn't understand Voleye." Goldensky whispered. Lionpelt wailed, trying to run to her daughter, but was held back by Vineclaw and Leaftail.

The two cats left the camp, their tails being the last thing to be seen.

Lionpelt wailed again and fell to the ground.

"My kit! My kit has left with a traitor!" Lionpelt whimpered, her head buried in her paws. Vineclaw sat beside her and licked her between the ears in hopes to calm her down.

Runningwish walked over and ushered Voleeye over with her. They sat with their mother, hoping she would calm down from her grief.

"Hawkpath, Snowpoppy, I need you to check for wounds. Ivyheart, Ashwing, and Rednose follow Tigertooth and Goldensky and make sure they leave Thunderclan territory. Leaftail, Firepaw and Shrewstep, I need you to check the dens and ensure nothing got damaged in camp. I need cats to go on a border patrol to Shadowclan, come to me if you wish to join it." Snowstrike instructed. Hawkpath and Snowpoppy searched throughout the cats, sniffing for wounds and sending those who had injuries to the medicine cat den.

Runningwish watched in silence, calmed by the clan working together. Lionpelt had stopped her wailing and whimpering. Vineclaw was taking her to the medicine cat den for poppy seeds, leaving Runningwish with Voleeye.

"Did you know?" Voleeye asled suddenly.

"Know about what?" Runningwish asked.

"Did Goldensky tell you she knew about the ambush?" Voleeye asked. Runningwish twitched her ear.

"How could you think that?! Goldensky didn't know Shadowclan would attack!" Runningwish growled. Voleeye lowered his head in sadness.

"It doesn't matter anyway. She's gone." Voleeye said. Runningwish let her hair lie flat and laid beside him.

"We'll find her."

# Chapter 25

Greystar had slowly recovered from losing a life and the Thunderclan camp had gone back to normal soon after. Every night after Runningwish and Voleye's warrior duties they would leave the camp and search the territory for their sister. She was no where to be seen or scented.

"We need to look all around the lake." Voleeye said, pacing on the sand that lined the water.

"The other clans would never allow that. We can only stay within two tail lengths of the shore if we tried and Greystar will be keeping closer eye on his warriors because of Tigertooth's betrayal." Runningwish said, standing up and nuging her brother to make him stop.

"Tigertooth! He took our sister! With his trecherousy he doesn't deserve to have a companion!" Voleeye growled. Runningwish sighed and looked out over the lake.

"There is a cat coming toward us from the Windclan border." Voleeye suddenly announced. Runningwish pricked her ears. She couldn't hear any thing or see any cat.

"How do you know?" Runningwish asked.

"I can see them. Hurry, she's coming." Voleeye said. He hid under a ferns cover. Runningwish shuffled into a bush and kept her ears pricked for the stranger. A white cat stepped out behind a tree.

It was the same cat who had said Goldensky's kit would be special!

Voleeye lept out and tackled the cat. The she-cat growled and kicked him off of her.

"I am not a rouge." She hissed. Voleeye narrowed his eyes at her.

"What are you doing here?" He demanded. Runningwish crept out

of her hiding spot to stand next to her brother.

"You need to know about your gifts, you aren't learning to use them properly!" She said. Runningwish gave her a confused and questioning look.

"My name is Leaffern. Rabbitstar announced my "dissapearance" at the gathering." Leaffern said. Runningwish nodded, remembering the announcment.

"What do you mean by gifts?" Voleeye asked. Leaffern looked over at him.

"You have extremely enhanced vision Voleeye. Why do you think Runningwish didn't see the snake? Why didn't the other warriors see or scent the Shadowclan patrol? You can see through obstacles that no other cat can." Leaffern said. Voleeye stared at her in shock. Runningwish was giving him the same shocked look. It made so much sense now!

"Runningwish, you can see cats futures. So far you have only seen deaths. You can learn to control it and bend it to your will." Leaffern said. Runningwished twitched her whiskers.

"I can see c-cats futures?" Runningwish stuttered. That would explain forseeing Foxfoots death before it happened and supposedly Barkfur's.

"Your sister-who has sadly left with *Tigertooth*-" Leaffern practically spit out his name.

"-can never get tired as long as the sun shines on her. That is why in the dark and at night she is clumbsy and doubtful of herself." Leaffern said. That explains a lot about her... Runningwish thought to herself.

"Why are we gifted?" Voleeye demanded.

"I can not tell you. Not yet. Remember these words: You will be in the dark until the cat of dusk and the cat of dawn arrive to fix the balance." With that said Leaffern sprinted away from the cats.

# Chapter 26

Runningwish watched her leave in silence.

"Can you really see cats deaths?" Voleeye asked after a while. Runningwish flinched at the question, like a kit had bit her tail.

"I have only seen two deaths..." Runningwish said. Voleeye watched her as her pelt prickled uncomfortably.

"One of them was Foxfoot's." Runningwish blurted.

"You knew he would get bitten by a snake?! Why didn't you try to stop it from happening?!" Voleeye demanded, trying to not to over react.

"I didn't know when he was going to die!" Runningwish wailed, crouching low to the ground with her ears pinned down in fear and guilt.

"Please don't tell the clan! They will blame me and make me leave- or worse, kill me." Runningwish begged. Voleeye stared down at her for a moment, his amber eyes blank.

"I wont tell, but she said you could see futures and learn to control your... powers." Voleeye suggested. Runningwish took a few breaths to calm herself. She could trust her brother.

"What about you? I didn't know you could see through the forest." Runningwish said. Voleeye flicked his tail.

"I thought everyone could. If I am the only cat who can see like this, then that explains why no body was aware of the patrol, and why you didn't see that snake..." Voleeye mumbled. Runningwish nudged him.

"We need to get back to camp before they come looking for us, it is already late." Runningwish said. Voleeye nodded and they started head back.

# Chapter 27

On their way back to camp the litter mates caught a few mice.

"Are you going to sleep in?" Barkfur asked. He was on watch tonight at the camp entrance.

"We hope too. I'm glad I'm not joining the dawn patrol." Voleeye joked. Barkfur purred in amusement as they pushed through the entrance and into camp.

Voleeye watched Runningwish walk off to the warriors den after she dropped her share onto the pile. He saw a few warriors asleep inside the den.

He looked around the camp and stopped himself. He was doing it again! Looking throughout the camp with his "special ability". He sighed and spotted Snowpoppy in medicine cat den. She wasn't asleep so he decided to give her a mouse.

He padded over to the opening and pushed his head through the brambles.

"Do you want a mouse Snowpoppy? I was going to go to bed but you're still awake." Voleeye explained himself. The tortoishell turned around and surprised Voleeye. It was Spottedlegs!

# Chapter 28

"Spottedlegs? What are you doing in the medicine cat den?" Voleeye questioned.

"I.. I'm not sure. I was coming back from hunting and I came to the medicine cat den. The herbs- they smell familiar, like I know which one is which and what it is used for." Spottedlegs said. Voleeye watched her curiously.

"Well we can worry about it in the morning. You should rest. Are you hungry? You can have the mouse." Voleeye offered. Spottedlegs scooted it to a nest with her paw.

"No. I think I just need to sleep." Voleeye backed up and walked with her to the warriors den. She curled up beside him and when her breath became low and even, he knew she was asleep and fell asleep along with her.

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The next morning Voleeye woke up to an empty den. He stood up and walked out. He saw everyone gathered at the camp entrance.

His tail twitched and Voleeye ran over and pushed his way to the front. Everyone was surrounding Runningwish who was standing over a small gold kit.

# Chapter 29

Runningwish woke up startled when a cat proded her in the side. She looked up to see her sister standing over her.

"Why did you wake me up Goldensky?" She asked half asleep. The it clicked in her head.

"How did you get into the camp?!" Runningwish demanded. Goldensky shoved her long haired tail into Runningwish's mouth to keep her quiet.

"Shh! I can't get caught! I need to ask a favor. Meet me by the dirt place." She said, then left the den. Runningwish got up and carefully stepped over the sleeping cats and checked the clearing. It was empty.

She sprinted across and went to the dirt place and waited by the entrance.

The sun was starting to rise and Runningwish was getting anxious.

She pricked her ears when she saw her sister come in through the entrance. Runningwish ran over to her.

"How did you get past Barkfur?" She asked in amazement. Then she froze when she saw the small bundle in Goldensky's mouth. It was a small kit.

Goldensky very gently put the kit down and looked to her sister with desperation.

"Please take care of her. Tigertooth can never know. Please Runningwish, please take care of my kit." Goldensky pleaded. Runningwish looked between her sister and the gold kit. She hesitated but chose to help.

"Fine. You should go before the dawn patrol catches you." Goldensky nodded and was about to leave, but turned back and

rubbed her cheek on her kits head.

"Thank you." Goldensky said. The sun glowed on her fur and she pelted out of the camp.

# Chapter 30

Greystar and Snowstrike walked out of the crowd.

"Runningwish, where did you find this kit?" Greystar asked, soft sterness was in his voice.

"I-I was walking back from the dirt place and I saw it in front of the entrance." Runningwish said thinking fast. Greystar turned to Snowstrike.

"Barkfur was guarding the camp last night, ask him if he saw a rogue." Greystar said. Snowstrike nodded and passed Runningwish and went out of camp. The kit mewled and shivered under Runningwish.

Runningwish layed down and brought it closer to her belly fur and used her tail to shield it. The kit cuddled into her fur and stopped mewling.

Snowstrike and Barkfur came back into camp. Barkfur looked surprised to see Runningwish with a kit.

"You weren't kidding." Barkfur said.

"Barkfur, did you see anything last night?" Ivyheart asked from the crowd. Barkfur looked up and to Greystar.

"I will admit that I did leave the entrance unattended-only for a few moments-because I heard something in the forest and I smelled a cats scent. It smelled like Goldensky." Barkfur said. Greystar's whiskers twitched and he looked down at Runningwish.

"Do you believe this could be your sisters kit?" Greystar asked.

"But Goldensky wasn't heavy with kits when she left!" Hawkpath called from the back. Greystar pondered for a moment.

"Heatherear, you're becoming a queen, will you be willing to feed

this kit?" Greystar asked. Heatherear looked down at the kit.

"Of course, I wont let a kit starve just because its parents are traitors." Heatherear said. She walked up and picked up the kit from Runningwish.

"Wait!" Runningwish interrupted. Everyone looked at her.

"I want to name her if she is Goldensky's kit." Runningwish said. Voleeye stepped out and whispered something to his sister. She shook him off and stepped toward Heatherear.

"Her name will be Sunkit."

# End of Book Authors Note

Thank you all for reading me and the other two writers (FerociousBunny, and Willow0902) have agreed to end the first book here we will start to write Book 2 as soon as possible. We hope to have you follow us into the next part of the Striped Savage series.

Thanks from all three of us we appreciate all the comments/votes/ follows. Thanks again, see you soon.

# Announcement!

I have posted the first chapter of the second book! Warrior Cats: Striped Savage Book 2!

# Attention

Attention for new readers to the book. Please do not freak out over Chapter 5 going into Chapter 7. The book is currently under reconstruction, meaning I am just moving around paragraphs to make chapters longer and adding/subtracting things to/from chapters.
Please do not spam the comment section about this, I am very aware of it.
Also you aren't missing anything from Chapter 6 since it was added onto chapter 5 to make it longer.

Anyway please keep reading and enjoy.